

Fill in the gaps

Sheets of empty canvas		I'm spinning		
Untouched sheets of clay		(Oh) I'm spinning		
Were laid spread out (1) me		How quick the sun can drop away		
As her (2) once did		And now my bitter (5	5)	cradle broken glass
All (3) horizons (4)	around	Of what was everythi	ing?	
her soul		All the (6)		have all been washed in black
As the earth to the sun		Tattooed everything		
Now the air I tasted and breathed		All the (7)	(8)	bad
Has taken a turn		Turned my world to black		
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything		Tattooed all I see		
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore		All that I am, all I'll be		
And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds		Yeah		
Of what was everything		I know someday you'll have a beautiful life		
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black		I know you'll be a sta	ar	
Tattooed everything		In (9)		else's sky, but why
I take a walk outside		Why, why can't it be		
I'm surrounded by some kids at play		Why can't it be mine		
I can feel their laughter				
So why do I sear?				
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin				
Round my head				



- 1. before
- 2. body
- 3. five
- 4. revolved
- 5. hands
- 6. pictures
- 7. love
- 8. gone
- 9. somebody

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